THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello.*

No. 5670. *Saturday, Feb.* 22, 1840. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing."—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

Mary Stuart was repeated yesterday evening, with Weber's Opera of *Der Freischutz.* In the latter Mrs. Alban Croft performed *Linda,* in the place of Miss Delcy's *Agnes.* A comparison between the two vocalists is out of the question. Mrs. Croft, however, got through her task with respectability.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

AFTER the new Play of *A Legend of Florence,* last night, Maddison Morton's laughable Farce of *Chaos is come again* was revived. Mr. Mathews took Frederick Vining's character, *Jack Bunee,* and played with great spirit. *The Fortunate Isles* concluded.—There was a very full audience.

Theatre Royal Chester.—Jack Sheppard was produced here, on Monday evening last, and has been performed every evening since to tolerably good houses; the piece has been got up with great care, and some of the scenes very effective. Miss L. Bruce sustained the arduous part of the hero admirably, her spirited acting and singing elicited frequent and unanimous applause; in short she looked the character, and was all we could wish. Mr. Alfred Ormonde, by his performance of *Blueskin,* has considerably enhanced his theatrical reputation; this gentleman has evidently talents of a very superior order, but they require to be brought in force to be justly appreciated. Mr. Mercer and Mr. Redyard, also deserve commendation in their respective parts.—*Chester Chronicle.*

A Musical Enthusiast.—Dr. Ford, the rector of Melton, was an enthusiast in music, very singular in his manner, and a great humourist. His passion for sacred music was publicly known from his constant attendance at most of the musical festivals in the kingdom. I have frequently met him, and always found him in ecstacies with Handel's music, especially "The Messiah." His admiration of this work was carried to such an excess that he told me he never made a journey from Melton to Leicester that he did not sing it quite through. His performance served as a pedometer by which he could ascertain his progress on his road. As soon as he had crossed Melton Bridge, he began the overture, and always found himself in the chorus, "Lift up your heads," when he arrived at Brooksby gate; and "Thanks be to God," the moment he got through Thurmaston toll-gate. As the pace of his old horse was pretty regular he contrived to conclude the Amen chorus always at the cross in the Belgrave gate. Though a very pious person, his eccentricity was at times not restrained even in the pulpit. It need not be stated that he had a pretty good opinion of his own vocal powers. Once, when the clerk was giving out the tune, he stopped him, saying "John, you have pitched too low—follow me" then, clearing up his voice, he lustily began the tune. When the psalmody went to his mind, he

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enjoyed it; and, in his paroxysms of delight, would dangle one or both of his legs over the side of the pulpit during the singing.

When preaching a charity sermon at Melton, some gentlemen of the hunt entered the church rather late. He stopped, and cried out, "Here they come, here come the red coats,—they know their Christian duties—there's not a man among them that is not good for a guinea." The Doctor was himself a performer, had a good library of music, and always took *The Messiah* with him on his musical journeys. I think it was at a Birmingham Festival, that he was sitting with his book upon his knees, humming the music with the performers, to the great annoyance of an attentive listener, who said "I did not pay to hear you sing." "Then," said the Doctor, "you have that into the bargain."—*Gardiner's Music and Friends.*

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town:—

Monday, stroll'd to Madame Tussaud's elegant Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker-st., Portman Sq.—Just added to their unrivalled collection, the splendid full length figures of Her Majesty the Queen, in her Windsor uniform, and Prince Albert in his military costume, also the group of John Knox, reproving Mary Queen of Scots, consisting of Mary, Elizabeth, Henry VIII, Luther, Calvin, and Knox, in magnificent costumes.

Tuesday, pop into the Cosmorama, 209, Regent Street, to view the new and splendid views now exhibiting—quite delighted. Much amused with the astonishing feats of *The Industrious Fleas*, which are also daily to be seen here.

In my way from the Theatre, drop into the *Harmonic Meeting*, held at Evans's Grand Hotel, King Street, Covent Garden,—quite delighted with the excellence of the singing, commences every evening at ten o'clock. When Mrs. P. is out of town, stay a week, and only pay a guinea for bed and breakfast. I'm always to be found on Saturday, at half-past five, at the Convivial Dinner held here.

Wednesday, pay a visit to the Somerset Gallery, 151, Strand, next door to Somerset House, to see the Royal Glass Working Exhibition, paid but sixpence for admittance, and a specimen given to the value. Highly amused by seeing the art of glass blowing spining working and modelling, horses, dogs, stags, birds, &c.

"All good *spirits* come to my *Beck*," at his Dr. Johnson's Tavern, Bolt Court, Fleet Street—where you meet excellent company—capital fare at *fair* prices—delightful singing—(commences every evening at a quarter to nine,) cigars, billiards, good beds, and an enticing bill of fare.

Thursday, drop into *The Florentine Anatomical Museum*, 27, Margaret Street, Regent Street, to admire the splendid Anatomical Figures of Venus & Adonis, modelled from nature, and as large as life.

Afterwards visit the Egyptian Hall, Piccadilly, to view *Catlin's North American Indian Gallery*,—containing 500 Paintings, made by his own hand, during seven years' travel amongst the Wildest Tribes of Indians in North America; and also an immense Collection of Indian Curiosities, Dresses, Weapons, &c.; and a *Crow Wigwam*, 25 feet high—a magnificent specimen from the Rocky Mountains.

On the same day, paid a delightful visit to *The Typorama*, Quadrant, Regent Street, a large and accurate modelled view of *The Undercliff of the Isle of White*, constructed by L. L. B. Ibbotson, sq. For the lovers of Geology, a number of the fossils have been collected, and specimens of the remarkable plants, sea weeds, insects, &c. found in the neighbourhood.

Friday, called at Emmett's, 27, Holborn Hill, to view his Novel Pen Maker by which any one can make a superior Pen in less than one minute—also his much improved Needle Threader, to enable Ladies, whose sight is impaired to thread their needles with the greatest ease—a most ingenious contrivance.

"Why are my eyes like Balfe's Opera of *The Maid of Artois?*" "Because they've got the *Light of Other Days* in them!" through trying the efficacy of Grimstone's Herbacious Eye Snuff—a 2s. 4d. & 1s. 3d. Canister restored my visual organs—quite a miracle—left off my spectacles.—Bought at 39, Broad-st. Bloomsbury—have a care to the inventor's signature—and that it is patronized by the Royal Family and authorized by her Majesty's Treasury on each canister.

On Saturday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle Work, Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art—But I intrude—beg pardon—Your's &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, a New Romantic Opera, in 3 Acts, entitled

MABEL;

Or, The Gipsy's Vengeance.

The Music composed by J. M. JOLLY.

The Scenery, by Mess. Grieve, T. Grieve, W. Grieve.

Decorations, by Mr. W. BRADWELL, Dresses, by Mr. HEAD, &c.

Count Sternheim, Mr BINGE,
Palco, Mr W. HARRISON, Zarbel, Mr BORRANI,
Zamparro, Mr J. BLAND,
Rika, Mr S. JONES, Host, Mr GRANBY,
First Traveller, Mr KERRIDGE,
Pedro, Mr CONNELL, Zegarba, Mr HUGHES,
1st Servant, Mr Collett, 2nd Ditto, Mr Rigway,
Mabel, Miss RAINFORTH,
Litzka, ... Mrs C. JONES,
Bohemians, Gipsies, Villagers, &c.

After which, a Grand Allegorical and National Masque, in honor of Her Majesty's Nuptials, entitled The

Fortunate Isles!

Jupiter, Mr W. HARRISON, Satin, or Time, Mr BORRANI,
Mars, Mr BINGE, Neptune, Mr S. JONES, Mercury, Mr A. GIUBILEI,
Juno, Mrs OSBORNE, Amphitrite, Mrs E. KNIGHT,
Minerva, Mrs CUMMINS, Venus, Miss CHARLTON, Diana, Miss LANE,
The Nine Muses.—Clio, Mrs BROUGHAM, Euterpe, Miss LEE,
Erato, . . Miss PHILLIPS, Melpomene, . . Mad. SIMON,
Thalia, ... Miss CHARLES, Calliope, ... Miss RYALS,
Polyhymnia, Miss BERESFORD, Terpsichore, Miss KENDALL,
Urania, Miss FITZJAMES. Britania, Miss PENLEY,
Liberty, . . . (*The Guardian Spirits*) . . . Madame VESTRIS,
Honour, . . . (*of Britannia.*) . . Mr COOPER,
Fame, ... Miss CORRA, Victory, ... Miss FAIRBROTHER,
Genius of Saxony, Mr IRELAND, Genius of Denmark, Mr C J. SMITH,
Genius of Normandy, Mr W. H. PAYNE,
Ate, . . . Miss RAINFORTH, Arch Druid, . . Mr PARTRIDGE,

The following New Scenery by the **Messrs. GRIEVE,**

Part I. THE OCEAN.

Forest of Oak and Druidical Cromlech.

Tableau Vivant,—RUNNYMEDE. King John signing Magna Charta

THE PALACE OF CHIVALRY.

Part II.—THE WEALD OF KENT.

PANORAMA.

Tilbury Fort, with Queen Elizabeth on Horseback Reviewing the Troops—Gravesend The River—The Channel.—Advance of Spanish Armada—Its Defeat &c.

Commemoration of the Naval Triumphs of Britain.

Tableau Vivant,—King Charles the Second landing at Dover. (From West's Picture)

Rising of the Star of Brunswick!

The Triumph of PEACE and LOVE.

On Monday, The Fortunate Isles, The Beggar's Opera, and The Pantomime.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, (15th Time) a New Historical Tragedy, in Five Acts, entitled

MARY STUART.

The Scenery, by Mr. Marshall. The Music, by Mr. A. Lee.

Henry Stuart, Earl of Darnley, &c.,....Mr PHELPS,
James, Earl of Morton, Mr G. BENNETT,
The Earl of Ruthven.....Mr MACREADY,
Lord Lindsay, Mr WALDRON,
Chalmers, Mr KING, Earl of Bothwell, Mr YARNOLD
Earl of Huntley, Mr HEATH,
Maitland of Lethington, Mr H. MARSTON,
George Douglas, Mr HOWE,
David Rizzio, (Favorite of the Queen) Mr ELTON,
Garcia, (his Friend) Mr ROBERTS,
Andrew Kerr Mr HOWELL, Sir J. Ballenden, Mr Fenton
Laird of Lochleven, Mr HATTON,
Sir James Melville, Mr J. LEE, Erskine, Mr MELVILLE
Sir Nicholas Throgmorton, Mr J. W. RAY,
Suitors, Mr DURUSET, Mr MEARS, Mr HUCHEL, &c
Mary Stuart, (Queen of Scotland) Mrs WARNER,
The Countess of Argyle, Mrs W. WEST,
Lady Catherine, Miss EMMELINE MONTAGUE,
Celine, Miss COOPER, Marguerite, Miss PETTIFER.

In the course of the Evening, the **BAND** will perform

Overture..... "Mary Stuart."..... Spohr.

To cocclude with, Barnett's Opera of The

Mountain Sylph.

The New Scenery, by Mr. MARSHALL.

Donald.... (betrothed to Jessie).... Mr FRAZER,
Christie, (his Rival) Mr DURUSET,
Baillie Macwhapple, Mr HUCKEL,
Hobbie, Mr MEARS, First Peasant, Mr HEATH,
Villagers—Messrs. Beale, Gange, Grice, Miller, &c.
Hela, (Wizard of the Glen) Mr H. PHILLIPS,
Witches—Morna, Mr HOWSON, Elspa, Mr WALSH
Kelpie, Mr GLEDHILL, Astaroth, Mr ASBURY,
Eolia, (the Mountain Syph) Mrs ALBAN CROFT,
(Her 3rd Appearauce in that Characteer.)
Etheria.. (the Sylphide Queen) ..Miss PETTIFER,
Dame Gourlie, Miss BARNETT,
Jessie.....(her Daughter).....Miss COLLETT.
Sylphides—Mesdames Lacy, Diether, Emanual, &c.

On Monday, Macbeth, and The Mountain Sylph.

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